RENTON. - - MISSOUL

LIFE. A little time for labor.
A little time for play,
And then there comes eternal night
Or else eternal day!

A little time for joying.

A little time for grief.

And then we fall into the grave,

As falls the autumn leaf! A little time for laughter,
A little time for tears,
And then an ocean gathers up
The measure of our years!

A little time for loving.

A little time for hate.

And then, with swift and shudd'ring:
We ope an unknown gate!

A little time for singing.
A little time for wall.
And then our sails are torn to shreds
Before an unknown gale!

A little time for meeting.
A little time to part.
And then a cruel hand tears away
The flowers born in the heart!

A little time to waken,
A little time to nod,
And then, in glee, worms feed upon
The image of the God!
—Hamilton Jay, in Florida Times-Union.

A SOLDIER LOVER.



of these three sisters. Their family shall never see again in the face of a huwas an old one, very proud, and their man being. grim, gray-headed old father was as When we proud as his lineage was lofty and

his income scant. They were all blonds of the purest gait. Laura, the second, was almost took it from a boy at the gate. Your as stately, and had the same royal father, it seems, sent it on here." poise of the head as her elder sister. But it was Eunice, the youngest, a child of 17, who, to my mind, carried off the palm as the fairest of the three.

And it was of Eunice, with here soft cheeks of cream and rose, that my friend Tom was enamored.

He had left school three years before me, and was now a lieutenant in the army, but our friendship had not been forgotten. Tom was the idol of his father and mother, and as handsome a

majesty's army. His beauty was quite the opposite to Eunice's. He was very tall and broadshouldered for his 23 years and had His face was as yet innocent of a mustache, but his resolute mouth and squarely set jaws gave it all the man-

liness necessary. him when he slipped Eunice's arm into valuable services had some affairs to his own in the church porch and led seitle at Cape Town, and as I was the with whom they had fought to the the way toward the St. Cyriles' house, only person in the office ready to voldeath. And as I paused, watching the while I followed with Maud and Laura, unteer for the mission my offer was flight of the vanquished enemy, there to whom I had previously been intronuced. I defy the world to produce a handsomer pair than these two. Eunice's head reached scarcely to her yet childlessly innocent way she had of adventure, it wasn't difficult-everyglancing up into his face would have lured a lifelong hermit from his solitude to woo her.

In the course of the three weeks I spent at Retford I had plenty of opportunities for observing how violent, how desperate, was my friend's passion. Indeed, he spoke to me of it often himself. Young as he was, his speech was that of a man who has made his cast for all that he values in life, and is determined to abide by the issue. Boy though I might be, I could see that it was a case of life or death with him.

Eunice's father, who was prudent, as most widowers are, had given a reluctant consent to their engagement, but insisted on an improvement in the young man's worldly position as a condition of the setting of the wedding day. And how a poor lieutenant, and the son of a country parson at that,



ECHANT'S ARM WAS ABOUT THE

GIRL'S WAIST. come that condition it was n a guest at the Granthams' when a visitor came m'. He was a retired mt, with a saffron comarchant, with a saffron comand assall piercing eyes, but
rish, so they said. He
m and myself with quite evicommion when we dined with
a couple of days afterward.
Was Denton, and he talked
a property in the neighborthe first moment I noticed

tured as a scraph, fell headlong from a day, I was not wholly without sourplanacie upon which he had placed her? I can see her now, as she stood an adur before it happened, by Tom's side, looking up into his face with the smile of an angel out of Heaven.

We were again dining at old St. were again dining at old St. in my honor, for I was to leave on the morrow. The party was gay enough, though the elderly Indian merchan: (who, by the way, appeared to be on the closest terms of intimacy with the master of the house) appeared to still re-

gard our presence as an intrusion.

The evening sped quickly. It was about ten o'clock; Maud and Laura were at the plano, busy with a duet, and Tom was turning the music.

Without thinking where the others could be, I stepped out on the veranda and lighted a cigarette. It was a perfeet night. The air was filled with the warmth of early summer, and the moon lit up the tops of the birch trees in the meadow beyond the garden, while far neross the ficults gleamed Allswater lake like a broad strip of

Suddenly there came two figures pac ing slowly across the lawn-Denton and Eunice. I gasped with astonishment, for the merchant's arm was about the girl's waist; and they walked so until they came close beneath the place where I stood, when they stopped. The wall behind me was covered with

ivy and they could not see me, and just

as I was about to make my presence known-on, shame and confusion-1 saw the girl's snowy neck bend, and her nloft and falling to cleave a woolly head droop upon the stranger's shoulder. Then he took her face between ham, at his fa- his hands and kissed her on the mouth ther's parsonage. I barely repressed a cry, for that moment I felt a hand grasp my arm town of Retford, with the force of a vise, the fingers that I met the St. fairly sinking into my flesh. The pair Cyrile girls. They on the lawn walked slowly round to were famous all another door of the house with arms the country over about each other, as lovers walk, Eufor their beauty; in fact, it is safe to nice looking like a spirit in her clingsay that no single family in Westmore- ing, white dress. Then I turned and land, and perhaps in all England, con- looked into the face of Tom Grantham, tained the equals in physical loveliness and the look of agony there I hope I

When we returned to the drawingroom presently Denton and Eunice were there. She was as fair and unruffled as the saint I had thought her. Dennorth of England type. Maude, the ton held an envelope in his hand which eldest, was the tallest of the three, and he handed to Tom. "A telegram for a veritable queen in her manner and you, lieutenant," he said, coldly. "I

Tem took the telegram and read it I marveled at his composure. "The regiment is ordered to Africa," said, and thrust the paper in his pocket Eunice gave a heart-breaking shrick

and rushed upon him. "How very unfortunate," observed Denton, with a perceptible sneer.

Grantham turned about and struck him to the floor with a blow from his fist. Then he strode from the room without a glance behind him. Eunice faintyoung officer as any to be found in her ed. Her two sisters were too busy attending to her to notice me, and their father was nowhere to be seen. Feeling my presence unnecessary, 1 followed my friend just as the fallen merthick, coal-black eyebrows and hair, chant from India was preparing to

How I came to be a passenger on the troop ship that carried the Eighth from Plymouth does not matter much. The I remembered how bitterly I envied commercial house that commanded my engerly accepted.

Though I was young my employers were good enough to admit that I had brains. To settle this business was an lover's shoulder, and the bewitching easy matter, and having a taste for His helmet was gone and his black hair thing considered, including a little distance-to seek out my friend Tom at the headquarters of his regiment.

How he managed it I do not know, but when I obtained permission to accompany the Eighth in the guise of a var correspondent, or anything else might choose to call myself (on condition that I kept out of sight at the proper time, and refrained from talking too much). I availed myself of the privilege with the ardor of a schoolboy let out for a holiday.

The campaign has gone into history, and it is not my purpose to describe it. or justify it either, for that matter. The part played by the Eighth was not conspicuous one, hard marches brough a dreadful, rough country, with very little to eat and a broiling ring upon it. Take it back to her and sky over our heads, were for long our say I sent it." sternest lot.

On these long marches, and in the quiet watches about the campfire, my friend never once spoke of his great sorrow. From the tenor of his conersation, however, I could easily perceive that life had no charm left for iim, and that he would welcome as a boon the chance shot or assegai thrust that could end it. His hair, too, was growing gray. Think of it-a soldier, three years out of school, and gray at

When we heard of the death of the prince imperial, the widowed Eugenie's only son, Tom sighed and said he envied him. When news reached us of the awful catastrophe of Rorke's Drift, where so many brave fellows went down, he gritted his teeth and vowed he would like to strike a blow for venge ance before the war was over.

The final battle of Ulundi, which was followed shortly by the capture of are the admiration and envy of all the Cetewayo and the termination of the countryside. war, was a most bloody affair. It was here that the Eighth performed its magnificent and almost only service

of the campaign.

Through the long afternoon the Zulu warriors fought with the superb ferocity that has marked them out as the heroes of all the savage tribes. Their superior numbers availed them Their superior numbers availed them little. Again and again, with dauntless bravery, they hurled themselves upon the British line, only to be slaughtered in masses by the murderoes artillery fire. They were doomed, and they knew it, but black and maked as they were, they awarmed to their fate and died like men.

This was why I sidled dexterously upon my gray mare until I was within a few paces of Tom, who sat motionless in his saddle, calm as an icicle, with a red spot on each of his cheeks. I had pistols in my holsters and a good cavalry saber in my hand, and when the trumpet sounded the charge and that superb body of horses went thundering over the plain, something seemed to snap in my head, and away I went

involuntarily, perhaps, but with an in-same desire to take part in the fray. A couple of troopers, pieced through the breast with assegnia, fell crashing from their saddles, and I came up with the advancing line at a furious gallop. In another instant we were in a masa of savages. In a sort of dream I saw a sea of fierce black faces about me, Some of the savages crouched under the bellies of the horses and disemhoweled them as they were trampled under foot. Others, giants in stature, stood straight up, with their brawny, naked arms raised to heaven, and actually laughed as the troops cut them down. These blacks knew no fear. In solid detachments they stood before the enslaught of the enemy, no man flinching before the certain death that was imminent, as each fought desperately against the trained troops of

powerful country. I saw Tom's face, set and stera, as he hewed about him like a templar of old, one hand gripping the bridle rein and in the other his deadly anber rising

For myself, I suppose I was fighting like the rest. I was conscious only of a wild feeling of exhilaration-a sort of composed joy that I was a participator in such a matchless scene. I felt a spear thrust that pierced the fleshy part of my arm above the elbow and slashed mechanically at the head of the gigantic savage who had dealt me the

And just as suddenly as the attack began the heroic forman melted away. With loud cries they turned and fled In all directions they scattered, leaving the dead upon the field. The quick African dusk was stealing down as the trumpets sounded a retirement and I drew rein with the rest. The battle of Ulandi was won, and the Zulu war was

Many and many a gallant trooper lay prone upon the rank grass. Some were



"SEE!" HE SCREAMED.

clasped in the embrace of a dark for came upon me a most terrible appari-

Lieut, Grantham threw his charger back upon his baunches in front of me. was disordered, while a thin stream of blood trickled down his cheek. "Ha!" he shricked, "is it not glorious, thisthis butchery? It is the first thing I have found yet that could make me for-

I felt my hair rising on end, for I saw by the glare in the man's eyes that he was a maniac. And then (I can see the dreadful picture as I write) he slowly raised his left arm, and I saw that his left hand had been almost severed at the wrist. It was hanging by a mere thread of flesh.

"See!" he screamed, as I tried to eateh his bridle and lead him from the field. "See, my boy, they gave me as good as I brought"—holding the ghastly, blood-streaming hand aloft. "I am going now-forever. This hand has her

With a wild vell he wheeled his charger and dashed headlong all alone after the fugitive black rabble, leaving his terrible relic behind him. I tried to follow him, but, weakened perhaps by the loss of blood from the wound in my arm, I reeled and fell from my saddle to the ground.

For days afterward we searched for him. Dead or alive, he was never found. Was he captured or cut to pieces by the vanquished foc, or does he live to-day in the African forests among the savages, saved by his madness from a knowledge of his fate?

To England the report went back with the rest of the tragic list: "Lieut. Thomas Grantham-missing."

In a quiet English village a whitehaired clergyman and his wife wait in vain for the son who never came back. Mrs. Denton, they say, is quite the belle of the county, and her diamonds

It is a spiteful thought, but some-times I wish I could have found that hand, with the diamond ring upon it. on the field of Ulundi, to bring back to her as I was bidden.-N. Y. Dispatch.

Gnat's Eggs.

The eggs of the gnat are arranged by the parent insect in the form of a raft, which floats with its concave side uppermost; if upset, it speedily adjusta itself and cannot be kept under the water. At the proper time a valve in the lower part of each egg opens and the insect escapes into the water beneath.

Color of Eyes. nette type of eye is, as a rule, superior to that of a blond type. Black eyes usually denote good powers of physical endurance. Dark blue eyes are most common in persons of delicate, refined

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

-He—"I never shall be truly happy.
I have too complex a nature." Sho—"Complex? And papa said he believed you were simple."—Indianapolis Jour-

artist. He is wedded to his art." He— "Judging from his appearance, I should say that he didn't marry for money."—

Boston Transcript.

—"Ah, me, my heart is full!" sighed the girl who had been taking advantage of her leap-year privilege until she found herself engaged to five men. Yonkers Statesman.

-Gadzooks-"We don't seem to hear anything nowadays about the coming woman." Zounds-"No, because she

has already come, and is now off on her wheel."—N. Y. Tribune. -Officer-"What is the meaning of terrain?" Recruit—"Don't know."
Officer—"Idiot! to walk about in a thing and not know what it is! Well, can you tell now?" Recruit—"A pair of boots."

-Fliegende Blaetter. -Officer-"What did you want, sir?" Citizen-"Somebody has stolen my watch, and I want you to hunt the rascal ur and give him the key to it. It raises the mischief with a watch to let it run down, you know."-Boston Transcript.

-Adjustable.-"You must have misunderstood me, waiter. These are veal cutlets, breaded, aren't they?" "Y-yes, "I ordered pork tenderloin. "Yes, sah. Jes' take off de breaded part of it, sah, an' dare am de po'k tendahline, sah."-Chicago Tribune.

-Both Ends of the Dispute .- "This imperor av Germany," said Mr. Dolan, 'is a ter'ble hand fur an argymint.' "He is that same," replied Mrs. Dolan. "Begorrah, there's a mon that'll hov the iasht worrud, evin if he has to be the furrust to mintion it."-Washington

-Geographical Item .- "Your trip to Italy must have been very pleasant," said one of the most intelligent young ladies in Austin to Simpson, who had just returned from a foreign strand. "Very interesting indeed," answered he. "Now tell me," said she, "does Italy look like boot? You know, that's the way is looks on the map."-Texas Sift-

SHOPPING IN THE EAST.

Siege Which Leads to at Least Four Trips Before It Is Completed.

There is nothing dull or commonpiace about shopping or shopkeeping in the east. Every man's shop is much more literally his stronghold than the Englishman's house is his castle and every customer's appearance is the signal for a siege. The unconscionable length of time necessary to develop a bargain in Turkey secounts, perhaps, for the perpetual crowd in the bazar. Whoever wishes to buy anything of which the price is not commonly I nown and fixed by custom must return many times to the assault before he gets what he wants. The consequence is that where every customer comes four times instead of once to the shop where he has business there are four times as many people in the tortuous passages and labyrinthine ways of the bezar as should legitimately correcspond to the amount of the business actually done.

When you first see the object for which you are looking you must be blind, not let your features betray by the least expression that you are interested. Next you should ask the rice of at least 100 articles in the shop. being careful, however, not to omit the one you need, lest the omission should make the shopkeeper suspect that you want it. You will then send for coffee and say that you have not come to buy anything, but have merely made the inquiries out of curiosity. A few days later come and again ask the price of several things. On your third visit you may allow ourself to look more closely at what ou have mentally selected, and to offer the shopkeeper not more than one-third of what he asks. On the fourth day prepare for a final pitched battle. If you do not look unrightconsly rich and have not the appearance of a tenderfoot, you may consider that ou have done fairly well if you pay in the end about two-thirds of what was

demanded. But this roundabout process has compensations after all so real as to be almost attractive in themselves. Everything is mysterious in the bazar and much is beautiful. A walled city withn a walled city, and again an almost impregnable fortress within that, cut up in all directions by narrow passages, blind alleys and crossways, the whole being vaulted and roofed and entirely lighted by countless little domes -- a labyrinth Cretan in its complications and puzzling even to those who inhabit it, crowded by a busy, jostling, motley multitude, drawn together from all quarters of the globe, and filled in all its recesses to very overflowing with every production of west-ern civilization and eastern art.-F. Marion Crawford's "Constantinople."

Arousing After-Dinner Enthusiasm.

At a public dinner there was on the table in front of Edward Everett an ornamented dish, with two miniature silk American flags stuck into the viand. A waiter removed it from the table to the sideboard that it might be carved. As soon as Mr. Everett missed the dish he seemed seriously annoyed and whispered to another waiter to re place it. A gentleman sitting near no-ticed this little by scene and was sur-prised that the great man should ap-pear annoyed at the disappearance of the dish and delighted at its reappearance. When the orator made his speech in response to a national toast the mysin response to a national toast the mystery was explained. For as he warmed with his theme—the greatness of the republic—he spoke of the emotions excited by the flag of the union, whose folds they beheld gracefully festooned around the walls. Suddenly, as if moved by the impulse of the moment, he seized the two little flags from the dish and waved them, one in each hand, above his head, and the company spplanded the imprompts act.—Chicago Chronicle.

as to who can produce the estimated never Earliest Watermelon ripmed in 1885 in 85 days. That record is to be beaten, and Salser pays \$100 to the wisner! Then on tomatoes the record on "50 days the Earliest Tomato" in 1895 was 68 days. That's to be beaten, and \$30 paid. Salser challenges the world to produce earlier melons, tomatoes, cabbages, radiahes, peas or sweet corn than he offers. Get his mammoth estalogue. There is money in it.

alogue. There is money in it.

If you will cut this out and sand It with 12c, stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., In Crosse, Wis., you will get free their great catalogue and a pack-age of the yellow rind watermelon sen-

LET dogs delight to bark and bite;
To do so is their fate,
They can't be turned; they never learned
You see, to arbitrate.
—Washington Star.

STATE OF OHIO, CITT OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes eath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundled doing will pay the sum of one hundled doing will be cared by the use of Catarith that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarith Cure.

Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL]

A. W. Glerson,

Kotary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Main of Athens, ere we part, Give me back my silver heart." "I can't," the clever damsel cried, "My new beau's picture is inside." —Chicago Record.

Man Was Made to Mourn, Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to the calamities to which we are more or less subject, when there is such an efficient means of counteracting the dire complaint as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When the

liver, bowels or stomach are out of order, or the kidneys or nerves troublesome, the Bitters is also an efficient remedy. It pre-vents and remedies all malarial disorders. SNOBBERLY—"What do you think I found last year when I was at Long Branch? Kuickerbocker—"I've no idea. Was it pocketbock!" Snobberly—"No, I found that everything was very dear."—Texas Sifting.

The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis
Railway
Will on March 3rd sell one way homeseekers' tickets to all points in the Southeast, including Florida, at the lowest rate ever known. On March 10th round trip tickets to many points in the South, including Georgia, can be purchased at one fare pius \$2.00; good for 30 days. For maps, folders and all information write to or see Briard F. Hill, N. P. A., 328 Marquette Bld'g, Chicago; R. C. Cowardin, W. P. A., 405 Ry Exc. Bld'g, St. Louis, or W. L. Danley, G. P. & T. A., Nashville, Tenn.

The child taught to believe any occur-rence a good or evil omen, or any day of the week lucky, bath a wide inroad made upon the soundness of his understanding.— Watts.

Best of All To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Spring time comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and for sale by all druggists.

A NORTHERN exchange asks: "Why do most authors wear their hair long!" "Be-cause barbers cut for cash."—Atlanta Con-

EXPLOSIONS of Coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Curein one minute. By nature's laws, immutable and just, enjoyment stops when indolence begins.— Pollok.

Beecham's fills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book (free) at your druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 6,000,000 boxes.

Any feeling that takes a man away from is home is a traitor to the household.—H. V. Beecher.

I CAN recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

THE MARKETS.

Or all vain things excuses are the vaine Buxton.

	THE MARKETS.
	New York, February 24, 1891
	CATTLE-Native Steers \$ 3 90 683 4 25
	COTTON-Middling 65 71
	FLOUR-Winter Wheat 350 6 4 00 WHEAT-No. 3 Red
	CORN -No. 2
	UATS-No. 11
	PORK-New Mess 10 50 @ 10 73
	ST. LOUIS.
	BEEVES-Fancy Steers 40) @ 460
	Medium
	HOGS -Fair to Select 373 6 4 15 SHEEP-Fair to Choice 253 6 3.0
	PLOUR—Patents 360 @ 375
	Pancy to Fixtra do 280 @ 350
8	WHEAT-No. 2 Red Winter 6 711
ũ	DATE No 9
8	KYE-No.2 38 44 37
	TOBACCO-Lugs 300 6 8 00 Leaf Burley 4 50 6 12 00
	HAY-Clear Timothy GOLGE 11 75
8	HITTPED Chales Dules to & 18
	PORK-Standard Mess (New). 10 1244 1/15
ü	BACON-Clear Rib
	LARD-Prime Steam 6 5
	CHICAGO.
S	HOGS-Fair to Choice 3 25 @ 4 20
8	SHEEP-Fairto Choice 200 A 8 70
0	FLOUR-Winter Patents 3 10 6 3 80 Spring Patents 3 10 6 3 40
ğ	WHEAT-No. 2 Spring 510 @ 340
E	No 2 Red Males 87
ä	CORN-No. 2
a	PORK-Mess (new) 9 87% a 10 00
ä	KANSAS CITY.
g	CATTLE-Shipping Steers \$ 25 @ 4 10
8	WHEAT-No 2 Red 3 85 6 3 87
ä	
S	CORN-NO. 2 224 8 22
1	NEW ORLEANS
g	OURN-No. 2 3 70 @ 4 00
i	OATS-Western

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"In Paris, I understand, the latest fad is for "Impressionist" menus." "I presume the idea is that the guests should become accustomed to nightmares before leaving the table."—Chicago Post.



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There's all sorts of grades of tobacco plant. The best comes from Havana. There's all sorts of grades of sarsaparilla plant. The best comes from Honduras. If you want cheap tobacco, all right-provided you get value for your money. Cheap tobacco's not as good to smoke-but it don't cost as much.

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